# Come And Join The Fun

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# Come And Join The Fun

by DancingSkys

Summary

Yoongi didn't think the sweet and nice Park Jimin would be able to make him feel like this... but he liked it.
Seems like Namjoon and Hoseok thought the same.

Notes

Okay, there is no turning back now. I'm really nervous about this one because I feel like it's lacking and just >.< Please tell me what you think so I can improve whatever isn't good...
I've had this written for quite some time and finally mustered up the courage to post it after so many people expressed their support in the last part. Thanks again for that, my cookies, you're all just too sweet TˆT

Short story time:
I had my graduation ceremony two days ago and wore the pretties dresses ever~ My feet were dead afterwards because I never wear heels and I danced in them and searched for my car in the morning for like ten minutes until we finally found it xD But it was a lot of fun and I really enjoyed myself although I felt a bit gloomy when I left since my other friends went somewhere else to continue partying but since I'm not much of a party/social person I went home which felt... very strange. It took me over five minutes until I finally left because I didn't want it to be over and never see all those people again...
But my English teacher said my oral exam (which I had two weeks prior) was hella awesome and he had to contain his grin the whole time and that he was so proud of me and he didn't even have to speak with the other teachers since they all agreed I should get the highest grade so... that's good~
He then proceeded to tell me one girl from my class saw him drunk in town a few days ago and about to enter a table dance 'establishment' because 'he needed to see some titties' in his friends words who told my teacher (who has a wife and a little girl) he'd be his best man for his wedding just earlier that night so I was like... 'Good for you I guess?' xD This man is just awesome, I'm really gonna miss him...

Sorry for my little storytime, I'll stop now

I hope you'll enjoy this~~

DancingSkys

“You want me to WHAT?!” Yoongi shrieked, eyes wide and heart stopping for what felt like an eternity that sent his body into a shock, brain temporarily out of service.

Jimin laughed softly and covered his mouth, eyes turning into two curved lines while Hoseok, the name Hobi went by outside of play parties, tried to hide his grin, Namjoon patting his sub’s back comfortingly. “I don’t want to force you, I’m asking you what you think about it,” he explained calmly, Yoongi still a spluttering mess next to him on the couch, unable to comprehend what was going on.

“Just let him think for a while,” Jimin said with a smile, reminded of those time where he had actually been taken off guard by these kind of talks as well. Now he didn’t even bat an eye anymore when Hoseok suggested something and just rolled with it, talking about it like it was simply the weather while others would have run and hid underneath their bed.

It took quite some minutes for Yoongi to wrap his head around the suggestion, still not quite understanding but at least he had overcome the initial shock. “O-okay s-so…” he said quietly, swallowing the lump in his throat. “You want me… and Jimin,” he glanced at the other sub in the room. “You want the two of us… you want to tie us up and have us… f-fuck each other?” he asked slowly, glancing at Namjoon for a confirmation and just staring ahead again as his dom nodded his head.

Hoseok cleared his throat to get rid of all the giggles that wanted to escape his mouth and sat up straight to appear a bit more serious. “Jimin reacted about the same the first time I asked him about this but he loved it in the end so just consider it. I’m sure you’ll like it as well.”

Yoongi swallowed again and thought for a little while longer before he uttered his response quietly. “O-okay…” Namjoon looked at his sub. “You want to try it?” The younger nodded his head timidly, too embarrassed to even say it out loud. Jimin smiled excitedly and clapped his hands, obviously happy about the other’s decision. “Great,” he exclaimed happily, grinning from ear to ear and probably already imagining the wildest things in his head.

“You are nervous,” Namjoon observed, tying another knot with red rope that run across Yoongi’s body, the younger opening his mouth and wanting to deny it but that meant lying and he was never ever allowed to lie to his dom so he just closed his mouth again, feeling constricted and turning his head away slightly. The older chuckled at the reaction, gripping his sub’s chin between his fingers and forcing him to look at his face once he had tied the last knot. “You’re going to stop thinking once we start anyway, baby. Do you remember what I told you before?” he asked and Yoongi licked his lips nervously. “T-to use the traffic light system, Sir,” he said, his dom nodding in approval. “Good boy, let’s get you a bit worked up, shall we?”

He didn’t wait for a response and just pushed the first finger into Yoongi, a gasp escaping the younger, making him forget about his response, and resting his forehead on Namjoon’s shoulder as weak sounds spilled from his lips, the sensation enough to get him aroused by not enough to make him complete desperate just yet.

The lawyer made sure to not stretch the younger too much before he picked up the beige fox tail plug and pushed it inside, Yoongi blushing at the thought of two other people seeing him like this, completely naked and tied up with something shoved up his ass and tail attached to it, pulling up his shoulders and curling slightly into himself in a weak attempt to hide.

“Don’t pretend, baby, we all know you love being humiliated,” Namjoon whispered into his ear with a raspy voice and he whined pitifully because it was true, trying to rub his thighs against each other and shifting uncomfortably. “You like being showed off like a precious toy, to be displayed for everyone to see, to watch yourself being wrecked, taking everything up the ass like a good boy. Hmm, you like that don’t you?” the older rasped with an evil smirk as Yoongi bit his lip and shrunk back even further, cheeks flushed and chest fighting against the tight rope binding him. The lawyer grabbed his sub’s cock in a bruising grip as he didn’t get an answer, drawing a loud cry of pain from the younger who was quick to reply. “Yes, sir! Yes, y-yes, I-I like it,” he yelped, panting in relief once his hurting

length was released.

The doorbell rang and Yoongi was left alone on the floor in front of the couch, heart racing inside of his ribcage and almost slipping out of his role if it hadn't been for the plug and the rope.

Hoseok and Jimin followed Namjoon into the living room, the mint-haired unable to look up at them, feeling hot waves of embarrassment washing over him. He only glanced over, just in time to see Jimin undressing under his dom's watchful eyes and kneeling on the floor obediently, meeting the younger's gaze confidently.

Both subs were ordered to suck their doms for a while, not allowed to make them cum, just to get them a little worked up. Yoongi momentarily forgot there were two other people in the room only to be reminded of their presence once he was pulled off the lawyer's cock and turned around to face Jimin again, both of them panting faintly.

"Baby, what did I tell you before?" Namjoon asked, massging his sub's chock from behind and holding his chin in his palm so he had to look at Jimin the whole time who stared at him in return openly. "Nngh...To-ah...t-to use the traffic light s-system, Sir." The older hummed in a pleased manner, nodding his head once. "And what did I say to call our guests?"

Yoongi licked his lips and took a shaky breath. "To call them-ngh… M-Master a-and Jimin, Sir."

"That's my boy," Namjoon growled into the younger's ear and took his hand off his crotch, rubbing his jaw with his thumb.

"And you are going to behave," Hoseok said, taking a handful of Jimin's hair and moving his head back. "Hmm, of course, Master," the sub replied with a smile, not minding the hair-pulling. Hoseok smirked and gave his bare ass a small slap. "Go say hello."

Jimin crawled across the floor to where Yoongi was kneeling since the other couldn't use his arms which were tied behind his back, smirk playing on his lips and the younger's heart jumped a bit, his dom's hands leaving him completely.

"Hey there," the brunette murmured with a husky voice, the younger swallowing the lump in his throat and trying to stammer a response. "H-hi…"

The older moved in even closer, nose running across the sensitive skin

of Yoongi's neck and drawing some shy sounds from him as he started licking and nibbling, slowly moving up to the younger's jaw.

"Kiss," Namjoon said and Jimin complied before Yoongi even had time to comprehend the command, a surprised noise escaping him as he felt a foreign tongue invading his mouth, licking everywhere and he felt a bit dizzy, the sensation not unpleasant just foreign to him, used to only taste his dom's tongue but he slowly closed his eyes and responded the kiss which soon turned wetter.

This was nice, Yoongi liked this and he didn't mind anything else until he felt something moving underneath his arms. He leaned back and broke the kiss, gasping for air and trying to see what was going on but his head was pulled back, forcing him to look up at the ceiling. "Go on, don't stop," Namjoon said and the two subs started kissing again, not minding their dom's hungry stares. They did feel the ropes moving across their bodies though, tied up tightly chest to chest and unable to move back. They were pulled up slightly so they weren't sitting on the floor anymore but rather kneeling.

Yoongi moaned loudly into Jimin's mouth as Namjoon started thrusting the plug back and forth slowly, Jimin breaking the kiss to look over the younger's shoulder with a lustful gaze. "Fuck that's hot," he groaned and nibbled on Yoongi's skin again, making the younger whine softly.

Jimin watched Namjoon pleasure his sub while Hoseok stretched him open and soon both were ready for their doms, Yoongi whimpering as the plug was pulled out of him but gasped as his dom's tip pushed into him, body already shaking in anticipation. The two were cruel, smirking at each other as they waited for several seconds, their subs panting, before they slammed into them at the same time, both boys crying out at the stretch and throwing their heads back, forced against each other roughly and unable to get away because of the ropes.

Loud sounds filled the living room as the doms started moving, hands holding onto hips tightly and Jimin biting Yoongi several times and adding to the pleasure that way. Heated skin was licked and bitten, painted with many marks, before the subs started kissing again, softer this time and leaving room for the sounds to fall freely from their lips, breaths fast and choked depending on what their dom gave them.

Yoongi struggled against his bonds, wanting something to hold onto, to wrap his arms around Jimin's neck or bury them in Namjoon's hair, whining pitifully when he didn't succeed, the rope rubbing across his

skin like a mocking reminder.

He threw his head back onto his dom's shoulder at a particularly hard thrust, his and Jimin's cocks rubbing against each other and making him dizzy. Jimin latched onto his throat immediately, mouthing at his adam's apple that bobbed as Yoongi swallowed with some difficulties, tears prickling at his eyes because of the stimulation from so many different places.

"S-sir, want-haah… may I-I cum please?" he pleaded with a shaky voice way earlier than he usually would, Jimin moaning against his throat and knocking his head into Yoongi's chin at a hard thrust from Hoseok.

"No," Namjoon said, increasing his pace and his sub actually cried a little bit at that, some tears falling from his eyes but he had been trained and was a good sub so he didn't cum, sobbing softly until Jimin dove in for another kiss, being in a similar state, and the two boys tried soothing each other with comforting licks and kisses until their doms were finished, both spilling into their subs and slowing down their movement to ride out their release before pulling out. Namjoon immediately pushed the tail plug back into the mint-haired, who moaned softly, to prevent anything from leaking. Not like Hoseok who let him cum trail down Jimin's legs freely.

The two boys were released from the rope binding them together, Jimin being forced to turn around and lick Hoseok length clean while Yoongi's head was pushed down by Namjoon to clean Jimin's entrance, cheeks flaming red as he licked carefully, the experience completely new to him but he was unable to lean back so he continued licking until his dom thought he had done a good job, Jimin's moans encouraging him to be a bit bolder.

They had talked about everything that was happening beforehand of course so no one was forced to do something he wasn't comfortable with and they could still say stop at anytime. For example Yoongi wasn't comfortable with Hoseok touching him, as he had admitted after a few minutes of coaxing because he had felt bad about admitting it. He didn't want someone else to have power over his body except for Namjoon at the moment. Jimin was different because he was in the same position as him and he was a sub as well so his words didn't really have that effect on Yoongi but Hoseok was a dom and Yoongi didn't want another dom to have control over him. He wasn't comfortable with the thought just yet since it was the first time they involved others into their playtime and had been afraid of

admitting it. Hoseok had taken it in stride though, smiling and waving his hand dismissively.

“That’s completely understandable,” he had said. “It’s your body after all, if you don’t want someone having access to it then that’s your choice which everyone has to respect. Don’t ever worry about saying no to something, it’s your right to decide.”

Yoongi was pulled back up by the red rope around his body, panting harshly and licking his lips. Jimin was currently kissing with Hoseok, his hands staying on the ground but Yoongi knew what a struggle it was to refrain from letting them roam freely so he was almost, *almost* glad for his bindings that kept him in place.

“My little sub did such a good job,” Namjoon murmured into his ear and Yoongi hummed in a pleased manner, loving his dom’s praise. He nuzzled into Namjoon’s neck and basked in the feeling, the dull throb of his hard length forgotten for just a moment as he took in the elder’s scent and let himself float for a little while, listening to the lawyer’s husky voice attentively.

He was pulled back as Namjoon moved him again, slowly blinking his eyes open. He didn’t have much time because he was pushed down into the carpet, ass up in the air and he felt hands on him that didn’t belong to his dom but were a lot smaller, shuddering slightly and feeling his tail brush across the back of his thighs.

Jimin let his hands roam all over the younger’s body, admiring the beautiful artwork of red rope and wishing someone would tie him up as beautifully as that, already feeling hot at the mere thought of feeling the rope constricting him and forcing him into certain positions, his fingers digging into Yoongi’s soft sides as he waited for further instructions from one of the doms.

“Touch his nipples,” Namjoon said and Jimin followed his command, rolling the younger’s nipples between his fingers and getting a shudder and a moan in return. He continued his ministration until Yoongi was completely pliant under his touch, letting the other sub do whatever he wanted and losing himself in the resulting pleasure.

Jimin loved how Yoongi looked, cheeks flushed, eyes hazy, skin smooth and light, tail swaying gently, thighs shaking and the rope created such a nice contrast against his skin. He could understand why Namjoon loved tying up his sub, seeing him like this made a hot desire burn in his chest and he was a sub who usually wasn’t

dominant, just when he was faced with other subs, so he could only imagine what a strong dom like Namjoon would feel upon seeing Yoongi tied up with tears in his eyes, legs spread open and something shoved up his ass, stuffing him full and making him moan like there was no tomorrow. He groaned loudly and rested his forehead on the younger's back. He really, really wanted to wreck him.

"Go on," Namjoon said with a dark chuckle as Jimin glanced at him for approval. "And don't hesitate, he likes it rough."

Yoongi whined softly in reply, bowing his head and raising his hips a bit higher, wanting something big filling him up already. The plug was just not enough, no matter how much he clenched around it.

Jimin almost growled and grabbed the tail, pulling it out harshly and drawing a choked yelp from the sub underneath him, giving him no time to prepare as he buried his hard and aching length inside of him, the younger moaning loudly upon being filled again and the sensation of lube running down his thighs, trying to adjust to the new size which was different from Namjoon's. He wasn't given much time, only about two seconds before the older started moving, focused on his own pleasure but those sinful sounds the younger made couldn't be ignored so he angled his hips until he found that one spot, abusing it until Yoongi was sobbing into the carpet, still not allowed to cum but he wanted it so, so badly.

Hoseok and Namjoon jerked themselves off as they watched their subs going at it, Yoongi's moans and Jimin's grunts and groans just too delicious to ignore. "Fuck, they look so good," Hoseok hissed, eyes focused onto the two boys.

Jimin pinched Yoongi's nipples and a small scream escaped the younger, his eyes rolling up and his legs sliding apart slightly, momentarily forgetting how to breathe as he tried to hold off his orgasm, some more tears slipping out from his eyes.

"M-Master, can I cum inside?" Jimin asked with a grunt, the veins on his neck standing out because of all the tension in his body, still drilling into Yoongi from behind.

Hoseok glanced at Namjoon who smirked. "Fill him up, Jimin, pump him full until his stomach is bloated."

Fuck, Namjoon really knew how to dirty talk, the words sending Jimin over the edge and he latched onto Yoongi's hips, pulling him closer and forcing himself onto him like an animal wanting to breed its mate,

his release flowing into the younger who whimper pitifully, shaking all over and squeezing his eyes shut with tears rolling down his cheeks, clenching around Jimin who growled and tightened his grip around the younger sub, rutting against him to make sure nothing was spilled.

The lawyer still hadn't said anything, watching his whimpering sub with lustful eyes.

"You're evil," Hoseok commented with a smirk, amazed at how well Yoongi did, the lawyer looking at him knowingly.

"Okay, baby," Namjoon said after some more moments and his sub came immediately with a cry, whimpering and whining, sobbing in relief and Jimin licked across his neck soothingly, helping him by holding his hips so he wouldn't slam into the ground in a painful manner since he still couldn't use his arms.

Yoongi slumped in the elder's hold, eyes unfocused and mind unable to comprehend anything, stuttering a jumbled 'thank you' out of habit. Jimin still hadn't pulled out because nobody had said he was allowed to, mouthing all over the younger's nape and throat, adding even more marks to his skin.

Hoseok was behind Jimin soon, stroking his hair and whispering things into his ear. Namjoon approached Yoongi and stroked his cheek so he wouldn't get too surprised at his touch. He lifted him up into a sitting position, seating him on Jimin's cock nicely, both subs moaning weakly. Yoongi looked beautiful as always, eyes puffy and watery, cheeks red and some drool on his chin, looking at his dom in a dazed manner and waiting for anything to happen like a good sub.

"Jimin," Namjoon called, still holding Yoongi otherwise the boy would just flop over. "I'm going to lift him off of you but you need to push his plug back into him. Otherwise my baby will get all messy and we don't want that, do we?" he asked and turned to his sub with a raised eyebrow, the mint-haired unable to get out more than just a faint whisper. "N-no, sir." He was still breathing harshly and he was oversensitive from his orgasmn, the pressure of Jimin's cock inside of him make him shake.

"Yes, sir," Jimin responded and grabbed the fluff tail of the plug, eyes zooming in on Yoongi's butt that was seated on his lap prettily, watching with big eyes as his cock started slipping out of him, the younger sub whining at the drag, and immediately pushing the plug

into his entrance once his cock was free, getting another, small moan from him. He never knew tail plugs could be this pretty but Yoongi looked gorgeous with it, his butt cheeks creamy and smooth, soft fur appearing between them and Jimin just couldn't resist, raising a hand to pet the tail but halted his movements, looking up at Namjoon.

"Sir, may I pet his tail?" he asked, eyes blown wide and the dom nodded his head. "Go ahead." He was still holding Yoongi up by his waist, watching over his shoulder as Jimin's hand settled around the tail and stroked down in a fluid motion, the younger sub shuddering in his dom's hold but he was too tired to do anything else and the sensation was quite nice so he just closed his eyes and hummed softly.

The older sub continued for a while before Hoseok stopped him and pulled him back into his lap, peppering his neck with kisses and praising him.

Namjoon did the same with Yoongi, gathering him in his lap like the precious being he was working on untying the red rope, running his hand across the marks it had left. The younger let him do his work, floating in his own world and just relaxing, trusting his dom to take care of everything. He nuzzled more into him once he could move his arms again and sighed in a satisfied manner, preparing to go to sleep but Namjoon kept him awake with kisses and sweet whispers whenever he was about to slip into the land of dreams. He didn't realize how much time had passed until he suddenly felt quite hot, peeking one eye open and realizing he was being lowered into the bathtub. He only grunted softly as the plug was pulled out of him and Namjoon started cleaning him, hopping into the shower real quick before he helped a still dazed Yoongi getting dressed.

They went back to the living room and Yoongi blushed as Jimin looked at him with a smile. He curled into Namjoon lap once they were seated on the couch as well, everyone showered and redressed. Together they watched something random on TV, not really interested in the content but everyone needed a bit more time to find back into reality, Jimin curled around Hoseok who petted his hair and Yoongi almost purring in Namjoon's lap while the older played with the collar around his sub's neck.

"Thank you for your services, baby," the older whispered into his ear and Yoongi hummed tiredly, promptly falling asleep and dreaming not even a minute later.

"This boy," Namjoon sighed and shook his head with a smile. "Is

fucking good," Jimin said from the other end of the couch and the lawyer grinned. "He sure is."

"Geez, Yoongi you are…" Jimin sat up and stopped once he realized the one he wanted to talk to was actually asleep, blinking a few times in surprise before he had to smile. "Really adorable."

"You really made a lucky catch," Hoseok added. "He's a really good sub." He grinned as Jimin turned around to him in an offended manner. "But I'm the best." The older chuckled. "Yes, Jiminie, you're the best, you kinky little minx." The younger huffed but still leaned in for a kiss. "Of course I am."

They stayed for a little while more and talked before Hoseok and Jimin left, Namjoon unable to accompany them to the front door because Yoongi would get really cranky if he was woken up by Namjoon trying to leave and the older was not willing to take that risk after such a good session. So he just watched a new episode of his drama, draping a blanket over Yoongi and keeping him close.

"Good job today, honey," he said at one point. "I'm proud of you, you did great today, my sweet marshmallow." He nuzzled the younger who grumbled something under his breath and shifted slightly. "Love you."

Namjoon chuckled and kissed the younger's forehead. "Love you too, honey."

Yoongi smiled in his sleepy state, half awake and half asleep. "Minnie's good," he mumbled and Namjoon raised an eyebrow in amusement. "Is he now?" he asked. "Did you have fun?" He got a nod in return. "Liked it," the younger breathed out, probably close to falling asleep again.

"Well, we can always do it again," the lawyer said, the student humming. "But like you more," he slurred, pawing around until he found Namjoon's hand and pulling it up to his cheek, nuzzling into it with a satisfied sigh. "Wanna sleep," he mumbled, the older chuckling. "I'm not stopping you, honey."

Yoongi forced his eyes open and managed the grab his lover's neck, tugging him down. "Sleep," he sighed once they were lying next to each other, draping a bit of his blanket over the elder before his energy was back to zero again. He smiled almost drunkenly, the lawyer smiling as well and pulling the younger closer, closing his eyes and resting for a while while Yoongi slept some more.

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